

**TODAY'S EVENTS.**  
10 a. m.—Marriage of Miss Mabel Andrews and Professor Charles Euston at St. Andrew's Cathedral.  
11 a. m.—Marriage of Miss Eukum and Mr. Myer at St. Andrew's Cathedral.  
2 p. m.—Company B, National Guard of Hawaii, meets at the drill ground.  
3 p. m.—The afternoon mail will sail for the Coast during the afternoon with mail expected from San Francisco with mail and passengers.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**  
**ATTORNEYS.**  
J. A. Judd (A. L. C. Atkinson) and F. Judd, Jr.—Office over the Commercial Bank, cor. Merchant and Kalia roads.  
J. A. Johnson (W. C. Ahi and Johnson)—Office No. 10 West Street, Tel. 884.  
J. A. Dickey—King and Bethel Sts., Tel. 100.  
W. W. Job—Suite 315 Marine Building, Chicago, Ill.; Hawaiian agent for States of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Indiana and Wisconsin.  
F. Peterson—15 Kaahumanu street, Tel. 100.

**PHYSICIANS.**  
J. A. Dickey, Homeopathic Practitioner—Special attention given to all diseases; office and residence, 1001 Kalia road, near the Methodist church, Tel. 100.  
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J. A. Dickey, Homeopathic Practitioner—Special attention given to all diseases; office and residence, 1001 Kalia road, near the Methodist church, Tel. 100.

**DENTISTS.**  
J. A. Dickey, Homeopathic Practitioner—Special attention given to all diseases; office and residence, 1001 Kalia road, near the Methodist church, Tel. 100.

**MUSICIANS.**  
J. A. Dickey, Homeopathic Practitioner—Special attention given to all diseases; office and residence, 1001 Kalia road, near the Methodist church, Tel. 100.

**ARCHITECTS.**  
J. A. Dickey, Homeopathic Practitioner—Special attention given to all diseases; office and residence, 1001 Kalia road, near the Methodist church, Tel. 100.

**ENGINEERS.**  
J. A. Dickey, Homeopathic Practitioner—Special attention given to all diseases; office and residence, 1001 Kalia road, near the Methodist church, Tel. 100.

**CONTRACTORS.**  
J. A. Dickey, Homeopathic Practitioner—Special attention given to all diseases; office and residence, 1001 Kalia road, near the Methodist church, Tel. 100.

**OPTICIANS.**  
J. A. Dickey, Homeopathic Practitioner—Special attention given to all diseases; office and residence, 1001 Kalia road, near the Methodist church, Tel. 100.

**STENOGRAPHERS.**  
J. A. Dickey, Homeopathic Practitioner—Special attention given to all diseases; office and residence, 1001 Kalia road, near the Methodist church, Tel. 100.

**BROKERS.**  
J. A. Dickey, Homeopathic Practitioner—Special attention given to all diseases; office and residence, 1001 Kalia road, near the Methodist church, Tel. 100.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**  
J. A. Dickey, Homeopathic Practitioner—Special attention given to all diseases; office and residence, 1001 Kalia road, near the Methodist church, Tel. 100.

# HAWAII NEI'S GREAT FESTIVAL CELEBRATED BY THE PEOPLE IN A DAY OF MUCH REJOICING

A Festive Scene at the Race Track.

ELEVEN EVENTS ON CARD

Kapiolani Park Visited By Four Thousand Persons to See the Sport.



Crowds Throng Places of Amusement.

MANY PICNICS AND LUAUS

Children and Parents Spend Happy Hours Where the Grass Grows Deep.

## KAMEHAMEHA SAW THE PROCESSION

Warrior Statue Looked Down on Many Pilgrims Bound for the Track.

Before yesterday's sun had half begun to make his warm influence felt on the beautiful city and good-natured people of Honolulu, a gay and long-drawn-out procession of vehicles and pedestrians was moving in the direction of Diamond Head.

The majestic and gilded heroic statue of the great Kamehameha, guarding the approach to the Judiciary building, spear in hand, looked down with stiff interest at the passing multitude as they swarmed along King street, hurrying, bustling along, elbowing each other out of the way, anxious to arrive early at Kapiolani Park, the scene of the holiday races in honor of Kamehameha the First.

Stylish rigs containing well-dressed men and beautiful women, haole and Hawaiian, sped along towards old Leahi. Family conveyances, crowded and packed with happy parents and children and lunch baskets, trim buggies containing joyous couples, some married, some engaged and some who were engaged before the day was over, wagons and carts loaded down with Chinese and Japanese folks in gala-day attire and the best of humors, bicycles of every description ridden by men and women of every description, men and boys on horseback, hacks—no end of hacks, busses and—street cars, one and all rumbled and rolled and hustled along, chasing and racing each other amid a cloud of dust and a wave of holiday enthusiasm, on to the great arena where Honolulu and his wife and family and mother-in-law were congregating to have a good time, see the sport and enjoy themselves and each other and everything generally, to the very best of their ability.

## HOMEWARD WAY A ZIGZAG COURSE

Hundred of Vehicles With Occupants Anxious for Dinner Made Road Lively.

After the races were over and the sweating horses were being groomed and petted in their stalls, and the peanut men and pink lemonade vendors were counting their cash, and the men who had bet were studying how they stood with fickle fortune—the homeward rush began.

Meanwhile it was big Paul Isenberg's birthday—thirty-four years ago the world was favored by his arrival on the scene of action—and genial Paul, with the starter and the officials generally, regaled themselves with a refreshing tonic and celebrated the anniversaries of Paul Isenberg and Kamehameha the Great at one and the same time in proper and fitting fashion.

And now for the homeward rush. The dust flew and the people did too. They went home faster than they went out. Why? Because many luaus awaited their presence in many parts of the city. The road from the park to the city was packed on the homeward run with a rushing crowd of things on wheels. Some of the hacks and carriages did not go along in a bee-line, but zig-zagged hither and thither in the most approved style. Their drivers were evidently under the influence of the day's inspiration. But all got home safely; no bones were broken, although there was often a narrow escape from an accident on account of the crowd and the anxiety to get home.

Happy were the occupants of many chariots indeed. Joyful songs in all the languages of the East and West floated on the evening air. Cheers and hoots and various remarks of a congratulatory as well as of a bantering nature were exchanged as rig passed rig, or as horse car slid slowly past horse car. The small boy was out in his glory, likewise the small girl—also big boys and girls.

When Honolulu enjoys itself it does it thoroughly. At the same time it does it in a proper and well behaved manner. As mentioned before, all went along as smoothly as a fish in the water; no jarring incidents have to be recorded. In the homeward race the equipage of the wealthy family bowler, along beside the express wagon carrying a load of happy Orientals.

The sporting instinct had had full play. The crowd had spent a joyous day. Now they were hungry and were anxious to gather round the festive board and satisfy the appetites begot-

## FLEET STEEDS DO FAST RUNNING

How the Winners Did the Tricks that Earned the Purses Offered.

Yesterday was Hawaiian Derby Day, and a record crowd attended the equine exercises at Kapiolani Park race track. The attendance exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the Jockey Club's executive committee, and spoke volumes for the public's appreciation of the praiseworthy efforts of that body to do everything in their power to promote the interests of racing in these Islands.

The sport was for the most part of high order, and some of the finishes close enough to satisfy the most fastidious seeker after excitement.

The ball was opened with a half mile foot race, in which three runners started. A. J. Coats, well known as physical instructor at the Young Men's Christian Association, had the race at his mercy and won as he pleased in 2:12 1-2, establishing a new Island record for the distance.

**The First Race.**  
Venus and Vioris were the contenders in the first race, a half mile dash. Venus was out-classed by Vioris, who showed sudden improvement on Saturday's race, when she appeared to be afflicted with locomotor ataxia or some other speed destroying disease. Venus led to the five furlongs pole, when Vioris took the lead and maintained it to the wire, winning, galloping, by two lengths.

The machine-like moving Directress easily took the 2:24 class Trotting and pacing race from Billy in two straight heats. The loser broke several times and at no period of the heats looked dangerous.

Ahulmanu, Flamereff and Allegro

## TECHNIQUE OF THE ELEVEN CONTESTS

Expert's Description of the Mounts, Their Time and Style of Motion.

Foot race, a half mile; prize, a gold medal.

A. J. Coats won easily from two others who did not register their names. Time, 2:12 1-2. This constitutes a local record.

First Race—Four furlongs; purse, \$150.

Vioris, 117 lbs (Nichols) ..... 1  
Venus, 117 lbs. (Logue) ..... 2  
Time, 49. Good start. Won easily by two lengths. Winner Prince David and Barker's b. m. by Duncan-Unknown. Vioris showed sudden improvement. Venus outclassed.

Second Race—Trotting and pacing, 2:24 class; best 2 in 3; purse, \$150.

Directress (Gibson) ..... 1  
Billy (McManus) ..... 2  
Time, 2:28 1-2, 2:28 3-4. Both heats won in hollow fashion. Winner, Wil-

Pertinent Pointers in yesterday's Advertiser were again phenomenal by successful, indicating as winners Directress, Ahul Manu, Leahi, Antidote, Garterline, Weller and Evereth. The latter horse was given to win the last race on the card a day before the entries were known. On Saturday four winners were given, making the record up to date as follows:

	No. of Races	W.	L.	P.C.
June 9	10	7	3	70
June 11	10	7	3	70
Total	20	14	6	70

sported silk in the third race, a five furlongs affair for maidens. Logue, who rode Ahulmanu, was not to be caught today with Saturday's bait, and paid off old scores with interest by stealing away with a length and a half lead, which he kept on increasing all the way, finishing alone in 1:03 1-5. The winner was played for dollars and dimes, and Logue received a flattering ovation when he returned to weigh in. Before the race Secretary Isenberg entered a protest against Jas. McAuliffe, the rider of Flamereff, on the grounds that that jockey was delinquent in the matter of \$100 incurred on the track for foul riding two or three years ago. G. Thomas took his mount by agreement of W. M. Cunningham and the judges, but the executive committee finally overruled the protest and allowed McAuliffe to ride, remitting the previous fine of \$100.

**Hawaiian Breeds.**  
The harness race for Hawaiian bred horses took three heats to decide. The first was an utter farce, Leahi appearing to be utterly unable to go fast enough to keep warm. Edith R. was also afflicted with a pronounced attack of the "slows," and walked under the wire in 3:31. The same program was repeated in the second heat, but the actors took different parts and Leahi sauntered home first in 2:59 1-2. Leahi led all the way in the third heat; Edith R. tried to make a race of it at the three-quarters, but in vain; Leahi won this heat as he liked, and the race went with it. The winner is a wonderfully handsome horse, but looked to have a distemper badly.

Antidote and Amarino, the evergreens, met in a contest of their good old annual mile contests, which was the distance of the fifth race, for the Irwin cup. Amarino led to the three-quarters pole, where the gray tackled him and they ran neck and neck through the stretch, Antidote winning all out by a neck. Until yesterday each horse had a leg in the cup, but Antidote's victory made the mug the absolute property of his owner, Geo. Rodiek.

**The Free-For-All.**  
The trotting and pacing free-for-all was looked on as the event of the day, and a sensational contest was expected. The race in reality was a tame affair, Vioris winning in straight heats as she liked. Lassie broke badly in the first heat just past the half mile pole, and ran very disappointingly.

Ahulmanu was withdrawn from the seventh event on account of lameness, with the approval of a veterinary surgeon. Garterline ran a great mare today and defeated Sir Casimir easily by two lengths in the good time of 1:16. The race for the Rosita Challenge cup was the best of the day. Venus led for three furlongs, when Vioris supplanted her. At the three-quarters Aggravation looked like making a race of it, but could not overhaul Vioris, who won by a length in 1:45, with Venus a good third. Vioris beat Angle A's record of 1:45 1-2, which has stood for seven years.

**The Tenth Race.**  
Weller, General Cronje and Antidote faced the starter in the tenth, a mile and a half race for the Criterion cup. Weller was the horse of the race and stole home on the chin strap in 2:47. Cronje was second by three lengths. W. M. Cunningham entered a protest against the winner on the grounds that Nichols, who rode him, was under the ban of the Pacific Coast Jockey Club, having been ruled off the turf in California. The executive committee overruled the protest. This made the third time that the red and white colors of the David-Parker stable were worn successfully.

The consolation race was a mere gallop for Evereth, who could have won by a city block from Allegro and the played-out Cronje.

The meeting will conclude gloriously next Thursday afternoon, when the bill of fare will comprise seven events. The got-away-day entries promise to be unusually good.

## THE STAND IN LEAHI'S SHADOW

Fair Women and Handsome Men Filled the Seats in Brilliant Colors.

And what a spectacle there was presented in Kapiolani Park. The great oval of the track, smooth and level and

in splendid condition, a temptation in itself to any well regulated horse to do his best; the tropic scenery beyond, inviting and gratifying to the artistic eye; the bright, interested, intense faces of the people everywhere; the crowds of carriages ranged along beside the course; the flying flags and bunting; the attractive dresses of the ladies; leis in abundance, sweet-smelling, beautiful, vari-colored creole, belts, bands, collars and hat-bands of tropic flowers; and the grand stand—never before in Honolulu was a splendid testimonial to the progressive ideas and the energy and good management of the Honolulu Jockey Club. Everybody said so. Large and capacious, comfortable and clean, strong and safe, the grand stand compares most favorably with grand stands in cities of the size of Honolulu anywhere in the States.

The stand was crowded. Honolulu's Four Hundred was well represented. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed. The ladies entered heartily into the spirit of the sport. They bet candy and gloves and hats with each other. Their escorts waged numerous little things dear to the feminine heart against cigars and such masculine articles, with their fair charges.

Universal impatience waited on the starting of the races. When they did begin joy reigned supreme and from the start in the morning until the finish in the evening, all was enthusiasm, holiday gaiety and good nature.

Not a single objectionable feature marred the day's events. All were well behaved and the police who were represented in good numbers had no work to do at all.

Nearly four thousand people viewed the sports and the proceeds of admission fees were greater than ever before. The whole affair was a tremendous success from a spectacular and entertainment point of view, as well as from an orderly and profitable and joyful standpoint.

Refreshment stands made little fortunes. Not a vehicle of any description could be procured anywhere in town after noon. Everything was quiet down town. The city was deserted. Captain A. A. Fox and his trusty men of the Mounted Patrol were out at the track and along the road and did noble work in regulating the zig-zag movements of some of the vehicles on the way home.

During the races Berger's band discoursed sweet music, making gladder the hearts already glad and adding a zest and a pleasure to the occasion that was most agreeable and well appreciated.

A great amount of money changed hands yesterday, a great deal of betting going on all the time.

The day was a perfect one. The heat, though had a tendency to drive strong men and gentle women to soda-water. But no one minded anything. Heat or no heat, they were happy and had a good time. That's what they went out for and they got it.